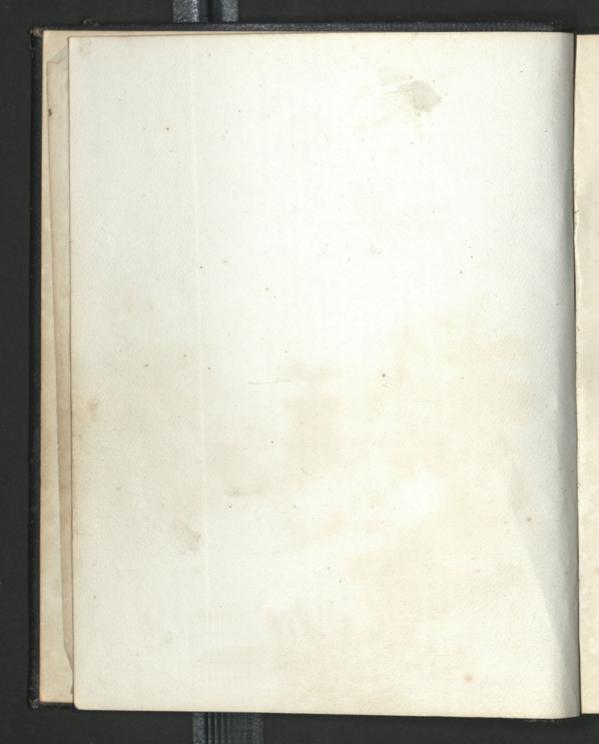


Sudith & Denick! Mantucket. Mass.







To Mis fudith J. Derricks Tedica led, To you, this Album should be a sacred keepsake; a mirror, in which for can see reflected, the forms and the voices of your friends - It is a place where will be recorded the wishes und mementoes of your dearest; truest and best friends - It's pages are now minarred; and may they never be wited by words written by false friends. . Ind when time shall have states the roses from your cheeks, my this sieve the happy purpose of vinging to join mind; the companions and schoolmates of your youth. And as year upon year passes away, and these friends are taken away from around you, look not upon the clark side of life -

but rather look forward to that brighter sphere where all shall at east meet to dwell forever in the presence of our towerly faller. Wishing you much success much prosperity and much happiness three life I am very truly your griend. Hora track Allen. West New ton. Judgewater, Aug. 27th 1803. Is our distinct and or way! Dut to act, that each to mourow Find six glarther than to day. "

To-day the Thirty. Winth graduate. I well remember the day our chase graduated. and also the Normal Gathering 16 mm sad I felt at parting with those with whom I had been associated with so long. But I have been so happy lines I have been here these few days; and. think that I still have some friends left here and am trought in counting you as one? I shall prope in sur Sometime in Anthboro to See. ux all. Friend Jannies of the 38th March 7th 1854.

Lo. Parthena Dever. N.M. Bridgemoler Majo alon galt. 1855. "Our life is but a lengtherid week, (Through which with toil for rest me such; And he whose habor well is past, I forful Sabbath finds at last !" Your Brue Friend Many 6. Walker Haunton. Bridgenater Nov. 8 th 1866.

Each in his hidden sphere of Our hermit spirits dwell and range apart; Our eyes see all around in Hours of their own, fresh borrowed from the heart." Neery truly you friend, M. Conant. Drietzewater, Sept. 27, 1853.)

There is a charm in beauty's smile There is a thrilling magic power To saften sorrow and beguite The dark gloom of misjor tune's hour But there's a sweeter, holier tie Which wavers not nor knows decay; That tie is friendship - heavenly power Which brighter glows from day to day Gour friend, I sabella G. Robbin Plymout Spring Hill Avenue Mass May 13.1684

"True friendship is a gordian knot. Which angels hands have ted. With heavenly shell its testure wrought. Who shall its folds divide? In voin Death's all triumphant sword May strive the links to seven The union of the twisted cord, In heaven shall last forever," Truly your friend + classmate. Abie F. Willer. Dayton. Ohio. Bridgewater Sep 17th 1853

ur

uy; ver

Soin

oul

bass

The gifts which our Father to kindly hosteut For us to improve while on Earth, Roquire that each hour should be garthfully spor Not was ted in folly and Smith The Sorrores and conflicts we meet with below The sent as a chastening rod; Our Father thus kindly prepared us logo To dwell in the kingdom of Foll. From Your Friend Bridgewater Airgil Thompson Middle borough

Do all the good you can in the world and make as little noise about it as possible. Very Truly your Friend, A.G. Y Toyden, o Bridgewater Oct. 1853.

"Each pleasing art lends softness to the mind. And with one studies are our lives refined" Inly your friend I. Ho. Coleman Strive to do right from right motives, and your reward will be Mappiness.

Blow friend Ellen OR ideout.

Ofeb 28th 1864.

In Sumshine and gladness, In Seriew and care, Look upward for quidance, And meven despair.

Bridge water, May 13th, 1854.

Mery Bruly your Friend, M. Mrances Bonds. Charlestown.

May the hand of time ever rest lightly on thee, my friend, may The barque be steered safely through the eddies and currents of life, quarded and quided, by good Angols, and at last be safely anchored, in they Heavenly Fathers Hing down. Truly yours. J. Ligie Bartlett Torthboro Mass. Bridgewater Sept. 12th 1858.

We all have seasons of bilterness when the tired soul would fain tay off these bonds. But The Better must be the word on our lifes. and deely demands that we bring the love-lit smile telling of hope and Fleaven. Gulford D. Bizelow, Bridgewater. Harvard, Cot 14th mass. 1854.

we press,-Who that Surveys this span of earth This speak of life in time's great wildeness, This narrow isthmus twist two foundless seas, The Past, the Future, two Elevities! -Would sully the bright spot, or leave it bare, When he night briefd him a proud temple, there, And, be each power soul's high resting-place? Mores Salla Books, Copied by your friends , 6. le. Hewett, B. A. S., 1853.

Deal Gliend

The talk which you have dedirect me to perform is far from him an unsteadant one it is one in which I delight. How pleasant it must seem in after years To look over the leaves of this precious letburn, and read the names of your youthful friends and school mates; get it mist necessarily sell up in your mind meny sorrowful secollections, many whom you consider as your hest and dearest fireness will then he laid in the cold and silent grave, to sleep their lass and final sleep. but my Den Friend look forward to happin moments, when we shall all meet in that blissful above where all are happy, well town you triend Rebecce.

Apr 125 /64,



A work we have to do, and till it is accomplished we are immortal. Let our hearts, then be filled with hope and trust in Him who has given us so great a work to do while we contime in the world, and who ever will give us strength when our own strength is weak I am very sincerely Bridgewater The friend April 15/1854. J. Henry Root Byfield

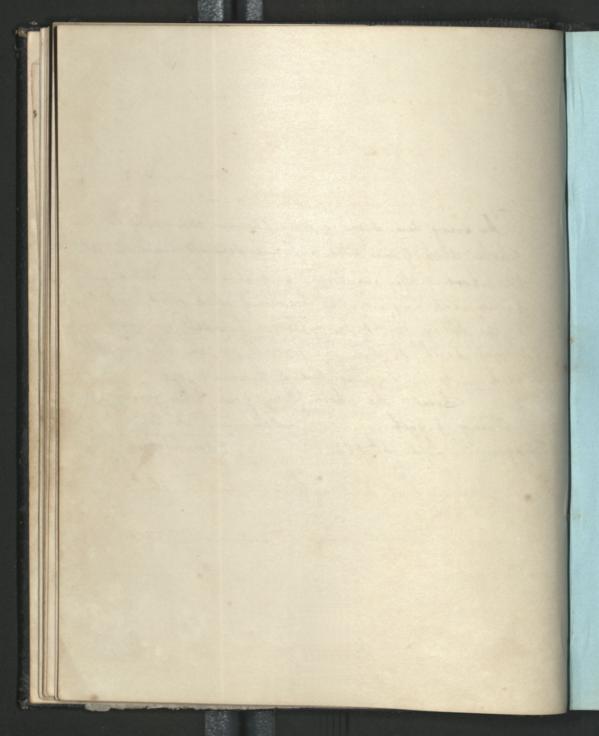
conscience is the magnetic needle of conduct, but education must cornect its variations, and male it point to the moral north star, the Itar of Gethlehem." Very Truly Your Third, Charles F. Fitz. Gridgewater { finds. 184 } West Newton.

The cloud may be dark, but theres sunshine beyond it; The night may be over us, but morning is near; The vale may be deep, but ther's music around it; And hope, miel our anguish, bright hope is still here," Very Truly your Friend Dyer Freeman fr. Bridgewater Apr. 22.4 1854... Mass.

The every dew. drop on every flower cup reflects the whole dish of the sun, and refracts its light in all the colors of the rain bow. and at all the start of the firmament sleep in the bosom of such wood land take, is the Desity hends to onthine himself in each individual soul, so that the poorest in earthly wealth need not be disinherited of heaven's joys."

Accept the above from your true friends of the Thirty. Eighth. Jennie J. Fisher.

Bridgewater Sept. 14 \$1853.



I linguing smow are ach on a distant hill

In yester ever short twilight caught my eye.

As musingly I occurred the lands cape seen

Thore my bogs chamber window, and I thought

how highest things are purest, most enduring

And least affected by the howers that work

In lover opheres. The reacing flood bears down

And mingles with the mire, onow once as pure

It that my eye now rests on; but the sheen

That robed the hill sede is no longer white;

Nay, it no longer is; - 'twas soiled and then

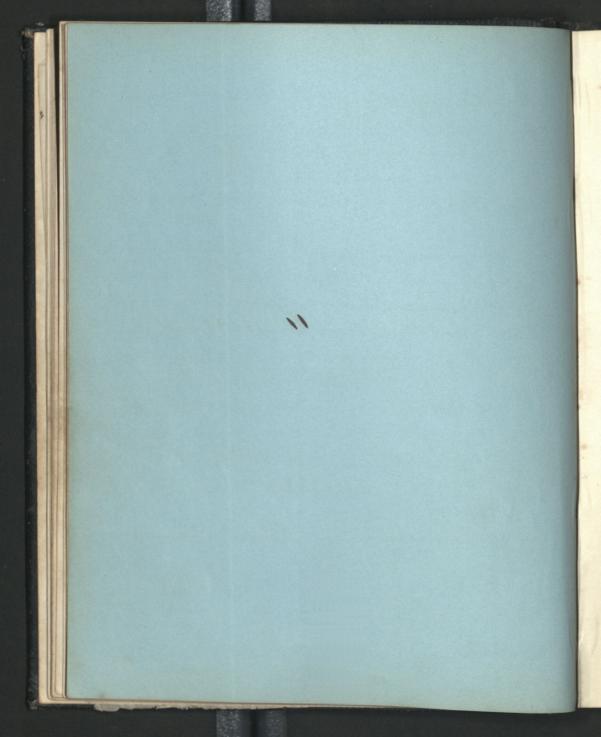
It varished citterly.

In Gods good Providence, to ahort going minds.

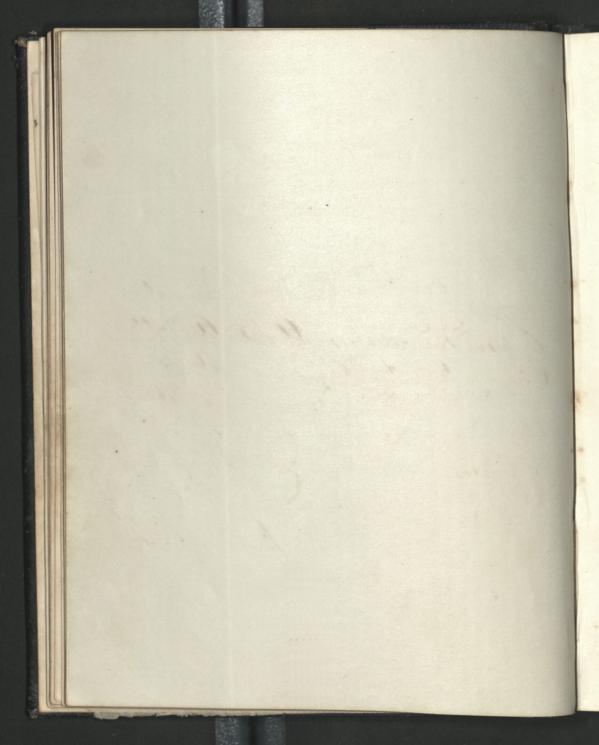
Thach them this lesson, were all else untaright 
The peere shall see their Touther, God, the Etomal

Bridgewaler Charcl 6 1854

Thomas F. Rodman.



Very July Your Friends Bridgewater a. B. albotts Oct. 18382 Millon Millon Mass.



Chark how there still has run. Enwoven from above,

Through thy life's darkest woof, the glan thread of love:

Your finend,

Elvina Johnson.

Seft 1853.

Chorthboro' Choafo.

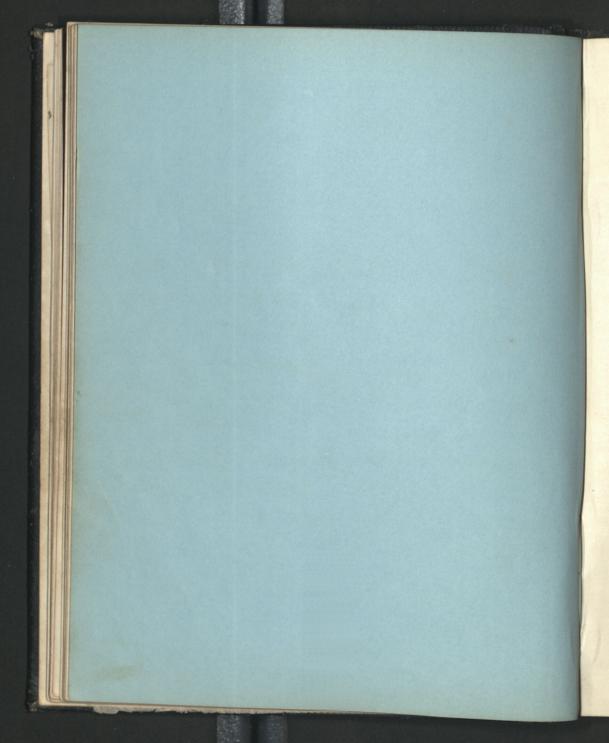
Tery truly your friend, Seander Materman. Halifap: hals. Normal Hall, ) Oct. 31. 1854)

He may always have what we like simply by liking what we have.

My ours, in friendship,

Michardson Fletcher,

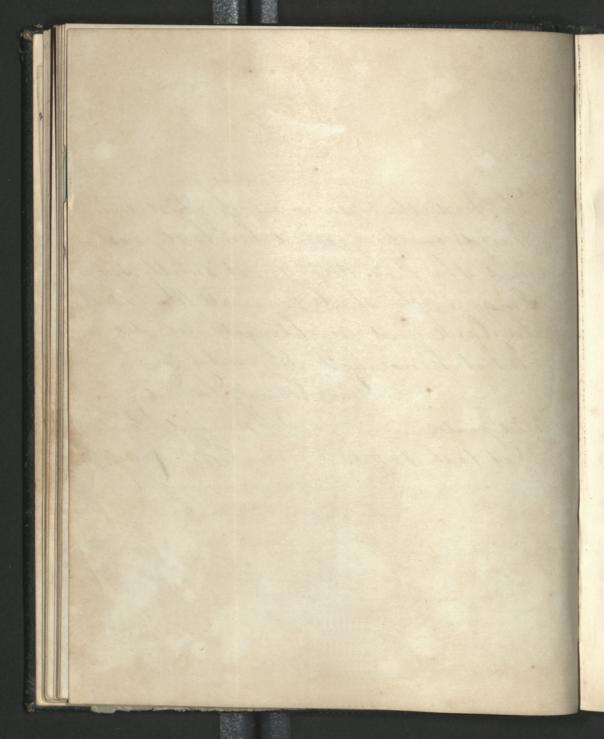
Brietzewater Flet, 14th. 1854.



To live that when They summons comes (do join that innumerable caravan. That is The the pale realmo of shade, when each shall His chamber in the silent halls of death, Thou go. Instained & soothed, by an unfoltering trust Looke one who wrops the drapery of his couch About him, and his down to pleasant White much love I remain your framal dister A member of the 38th. Mary D. Williams. Lakeville. Depo. 2014 1853. Madd.

"What shall perish? In their courses Itan shall face, and Earth dieg; And old ocean's mountain forces, Like a buttle. Ite away. What shall perish? han, the glory Of this sublinary spat, Like an oft. repeated story Thace be buried and Jorget. All shad perest but their haker, And The some that trusts the grace Thave be of the shingth partaker And in Meason behold his Jace." Bridgewater Truly your friend may 24. 1854. N. A. Gardner Nantucket.

The bird that sours on fighest wing Builds on the ground her lowly nest And She that doth most sweett, sing Sings in the Shade where all things rest. In tank and nightingale we see What honor hath humility." ( Your Normal Friend, Bridgewaler Bernard James Oct lock 1853. ( Sandolph



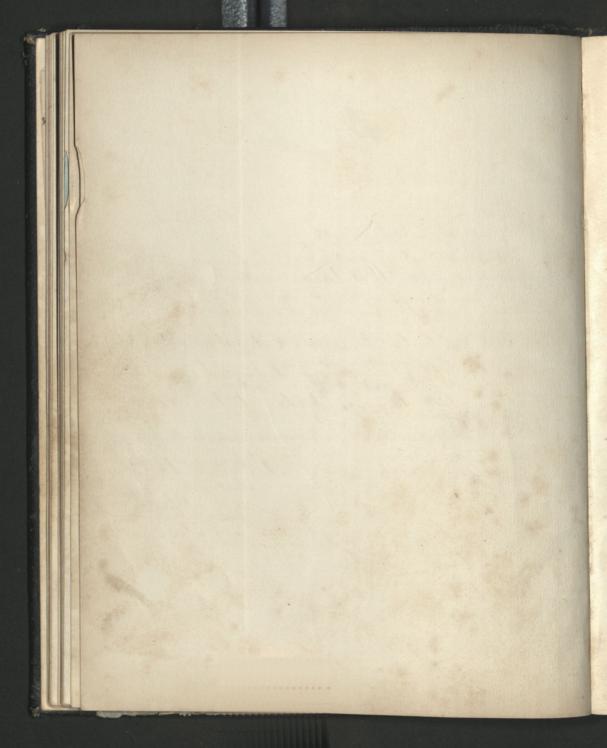


Hast thou seen with flash incessant. Bubbles gliding under sie, Bodied forth and wanescent, No one knows by what device?

Such are thoughts! A wind sweft meaders Minicking a troubled sea, Such is life; and death a shadow From the rock starnity!
(Idential)

Mones Normally.

Bridgewater ? Long. 6th "545 L. P. Brown.



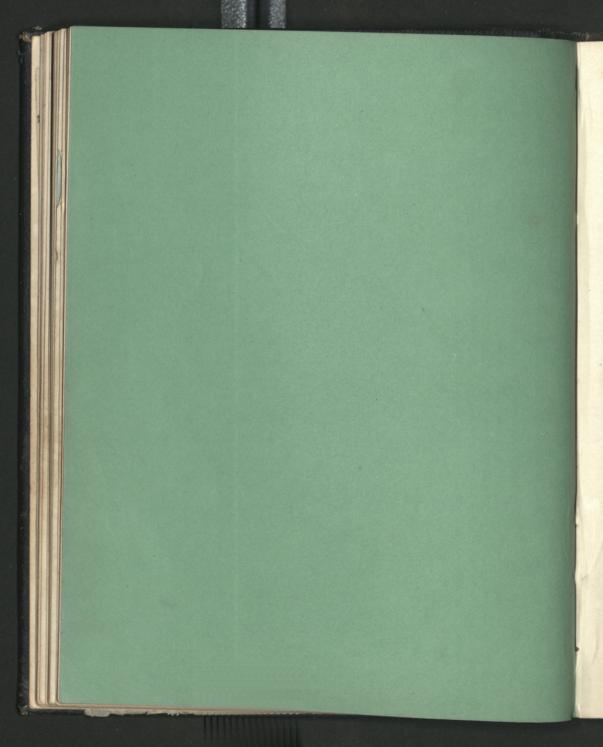
When your eye falls upon this page, let your shoughts sounder, so the person who here suburibes therself your Friend. Asiactne D. Smith Pantichet. Bridgewater Och 28 th 153. O! then, be early wise! Learn from the mariner his skillful art To side whom the wower, & catch the breeze, And dane the threatening storm, & trace a frath Mid countless dangers, to the destined port Unersingly service. I! learn from him To station quick eyed Prudence at the helm, To guard the sail from Passion's sudden blasts, And make Religion thy magnetic quide, Which, though it trembles as it lowly hies, Points to the light that changes not, in Houven" Normal Hall. MAustin Burgess Jan 25. 1854. audlingston Mass

"Some little token of regard My griend you seem to claim But as my time now presses hard I'll only write my name." Dacia R. Robbins Hungston Bridgewater Apr 15th 134 Mais.

Though bright the morn of life may seem,
Asemember, storms may wass;
Then trust not to the transient gleam
Of ealm and smiling skies:
But tread the path in sun-shine drest
With lowly, cantions fear,
That when griefs shadows over it rest,
Its dawning may be clear."
Accept the above from your
Anne friend and class-mate,
Barrie Lo. Johnson
Bridgewater Sept 19th 1863. Northbor chass.

How sweet I will when years have passed, . And friends are scallered wide, Those cherished forms t'recall with whom We've labored side by side, t. 26. 84. Oct. 26, 5%.

Straight is the line of duty, Curved is the line of beauty. Halk by the first, and thou shalt see The other ever follow thee! 6 Harren J. Copeland. June 5th 1854.

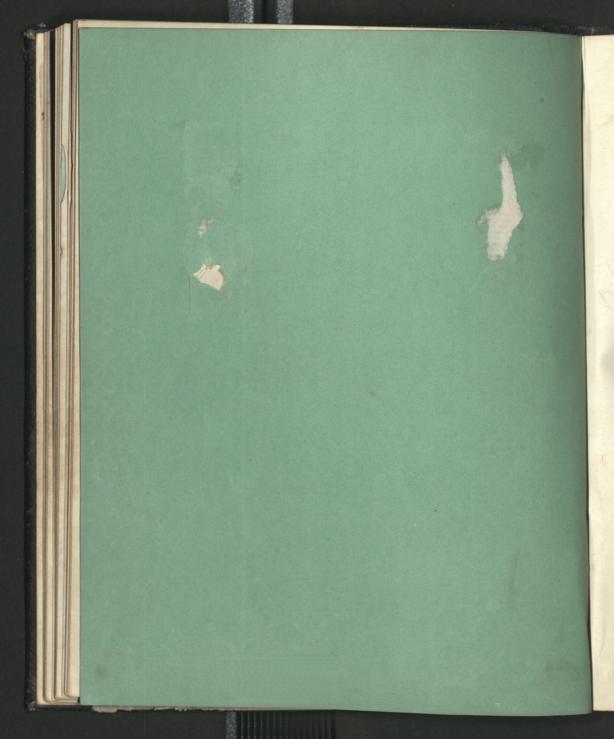


O! may that light which from above, Directs each Arusting soul With heavenly radiance fill they mind, And they whole life control. When will the labors ever prove Fruitful of purest joy. And Death's dark portals ofe the way, Is bliss without allog. Anapt the above with the hest wishes of your schoolmake and friend West Cambridge Bridgewater Dec. 18th 1853. Mass.

High thoughts! They visit-118 In moments when the soul is dim and darkened, They come to these After the vanility to which we hasken Where weariness has come whom the spirit-Those hours of darkness which we all inheret-Bursto there not through a glist of warm sunshine, A winged thought, which bids us not repeine? In joy and gladness In much and sadness Come signs and tokens Life's angel brings abjung its wings Those bright communings The soul does keep -Those thoughts of heaven To pure and deep, Isuly your second, Olive H. o

You must taste of its sorrows, its cares, and its street: You will find What earth's beauties are That The flowers which bloom fairest may first, fade away; That The fond hopes you cherish in dorsenses may set; And the friends you deem truest may change and forgets Copied by your Friend and Classmate, Ilm W. Mc Mahau, April, 22 54. Perry,

"The spirit of beauty wandering o'ce the earth, finds its only true resting place. among the pure in heart, Affectionally your friend, Mulham ess Bridge water . October 1854 zel;



Every good work will be rewarded by higher power of doing A. Grugox Privyenater De 10/2/000 From my normal friends, with you, I again must bid adien; Never think of me as other Man a "whole souled from al brother. Bridgewater ( Feb. 22nd 1854, 1. J. Cook, Tiverton R. S.

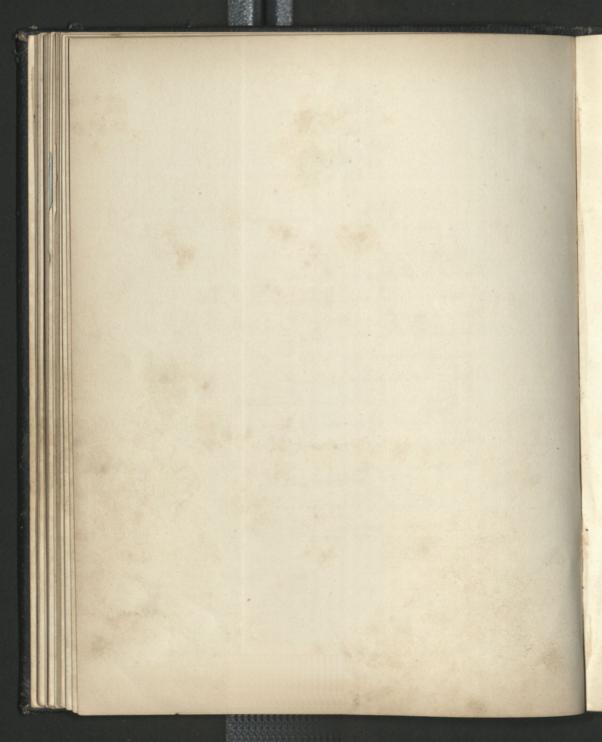
What nothing Earthly gives or can destroy, The Souls calm sunsimumed the heartfelt jay, Is vertice's prize." Be it yours through a long life. Your freend & Classmate. Jat B. Everett. Canton. Beidgewater april 21 th 1854.

gyes, merrory has honey cells, And some of them are ours, For in the sweeters of them dwells The dream of early hours? I am your how friend. oy. to uzie choese. teast oftilebord. August 4 th/ 514 Please remember me as one of your would be friends. H. R. Chadlowne. Boston. Forget me not; Jonly ask This single boon of thee; And let it be an easy task, Sometimes to think of me. Your sincere friend, Dannie C. Thompson.

Jauwell! a little time, and we Who knew thee well, and loved the here, One after one shall follow thee to pilgrims through the gate of fear Which opens on sterrity. Let shall we cherish not the less All that is left our hearts mean while; The memory of thy loveliness Thall wound our pathway smile, Like moonlight when the sun has set-I sweet and tender radiance yet: Ever remember Farah A. Breck

Budgewater Vet 14th 1253.

A parting word To the my friend of Normal days from him. Those path in life divorges now from there . In yours to come when you and I, perhance Shall feel the weight of cases and duties too -Not gravers to be borne I trust, but such As make life noble in its aims - of then. Thope, Itnest these homes of school day life Seen through the will that Time will hang letteres The Susent and the Sast will seem like seme This picture framed with golden men o- ries And bathed in fairy trals . And now addies ! Dright be the sunshine on they path, my friend And rich and fruitful be thy years of life! Ona more - adies! Henry Blanchard Bridgewater Lang st. 1854



When will use think of me, my friend?

When the last need light, the farewell of day,

From the rock and the river is passing away,

When the air with a deep ming hush is fraught

And the heart grows hurden'd with tender thought.

Then let it be!

When will ye think of me?

When the sudden tead o'reflow your eye

At the sound of some olden melody;

When ye hear the vice of a mountain stream,

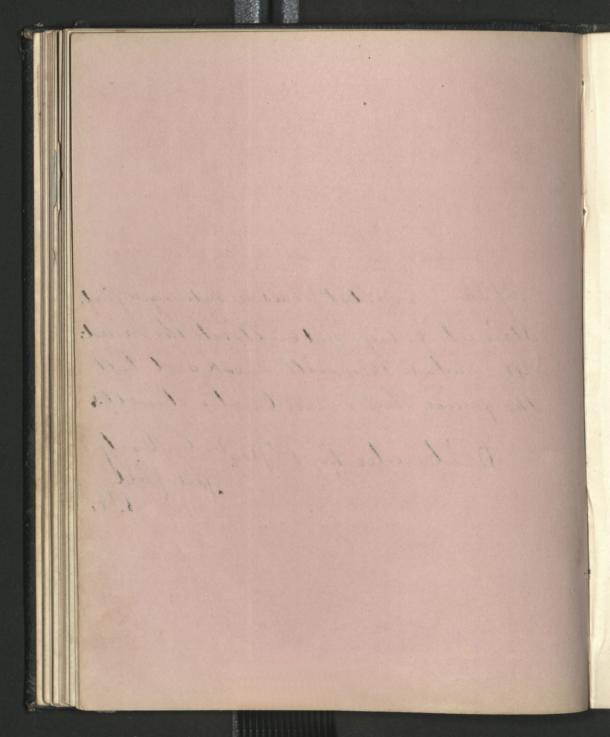
When ye feel the chain of a poet's dream;

Then let it be!"

I declare that I am very truly your friendBuildgewater Oct 14th 1853.

I Though the term is drawing near its close and your vacation is to be spent aside from Normal duties if ever you wish to verest to the pleasures of this termo call at to. 46. Fair Street and There you will find a friend ever ready to dis cues Armal tofeics. Your Friends Stantucket Armal Hall Bridge water Feb 232 1854.

If thou wouldst pleasure and comfort find, Strive to enlarge and cultivate the mind; All noture then will speak and tell, The from that in our breator dwells, Bridgenster Nov. 1st Jobs. Gremfield N.H.

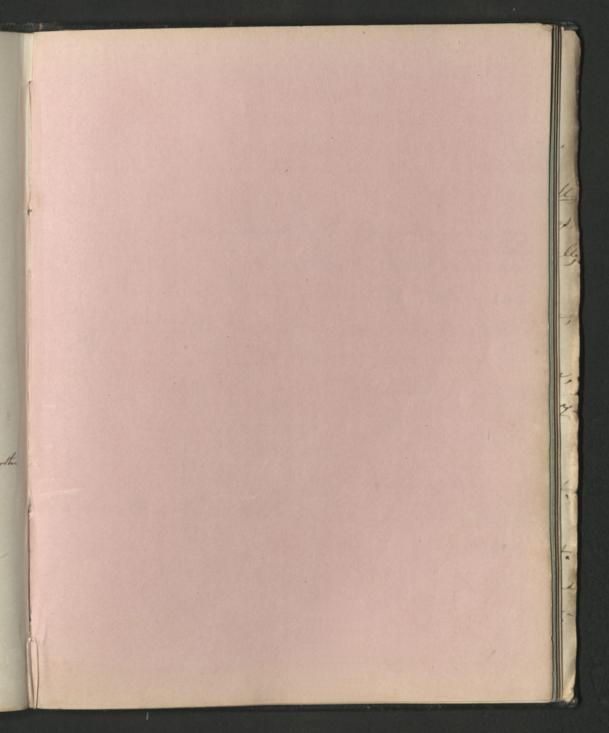


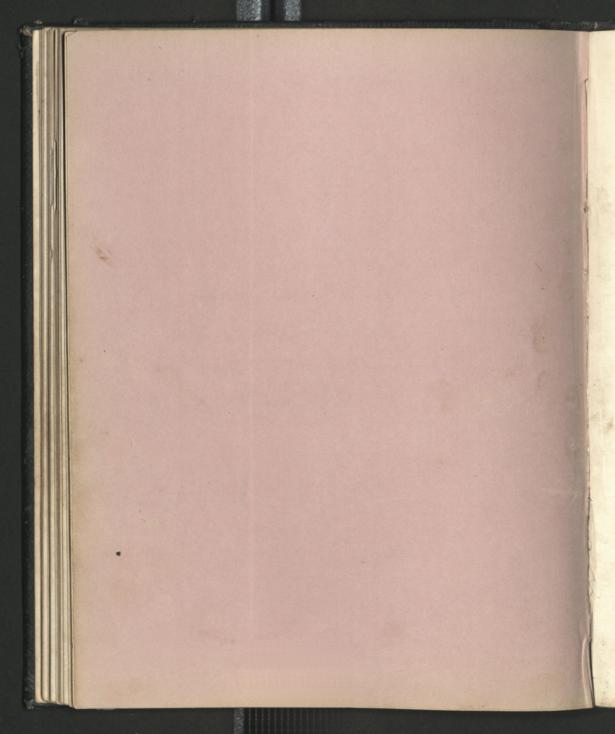
a flower without perfume." Albert Wood. North borg' Bridgewater Mals. Oct. 25. 1853. There's not a Soul but bath a silver lining." Your Normal Friend Hara Ciane, Berkleys

. Whough we charge to day with flatting Though we dread to morrow, sky. There is a melancholy southess In the name of days gone by " . Bruly your Mound prised. Gracia Me Besnis. Dhringfield.

Holvice well before you begin, and when you have well considered act with decision? Treng truly yor. friend . Linovin. Bridgewater Northboro; (lat- 25th 1853. Muls.

May the smile of him who resides on the Heaven of Heaven's be upon thee and against. they name in the volume of his will may Happiness be written. With much love Julia a. Menterosth. Jane 6. 1854.

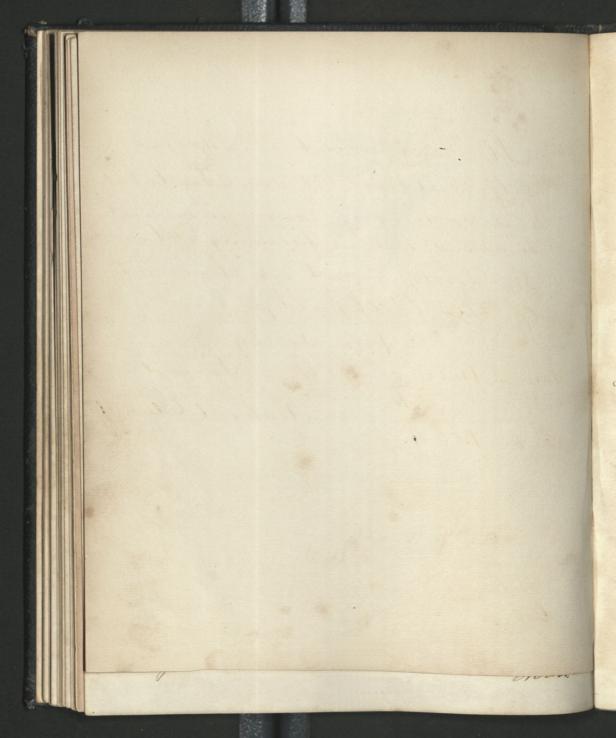




"I's of more worth then Kingdows! for more, I han all the crim son treasures of lige's formlain. 6! let it not elude thy grash; but, like The good old patriarch upon record, Hold the fleet angel fast until he bles thee. Truly your friend. William D. Busditt, Bridginaler Oct, 153.) Northbore

"When our friends in dust are sleeping, Never more to wake below, Det us check our bitter weeping, And appeare our sharpest woe. For as Christ, the Hing immortal, Died, that Death might be his prise. Rose to break the grave's strong furtal,-To the dead in Christ shall ist. When this world ensuares our senses, Let us to the Laviour fly-Him who died for our offences, Hose our souls to justify. If we then with Christ be risen." Det us set our hearts above; Earth is but a transient prison, Heaven an endless home of love." Fours truly Elbridge P Boyden, Bridgewater Sept, 26, # 1854.





The great seret of Success in Self- Culsure is Constant labor, a devoting of Every moment to dome use in forming a character The Aruly great are those who do this faithfully.

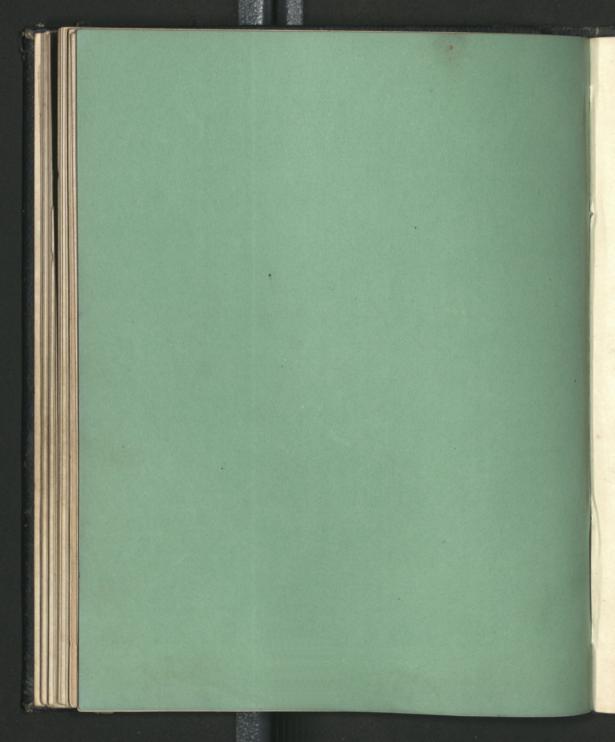
Very Truly friend

Frieignwater, Hichard Edwards

Feb. 1854. J. M. Lyle, J. d. Bridge water, Oct, 21th, 1864.

I have meads of a gardens where the trues never die. In the middle of the garden. There prime a viver of June water, clear as enys. tal, and one each side of the river is the true of life - a tree that never fades. That gandens is Meavery- There you may love, and love forem. There will be no deather no fading there. Let your treasure be in the tree of life, and you will have something to which your heart cans cling without distappoint twell. L'one the daviose here and he will prepare you to dwell ins those greens feartures and for side those still waters. He laving you expered a wish to copy theahome beautiful extract. I to he the fiberty to copy it for you, as being more expending of my in. thest in your fecture welfare than any thing of could write, It that you will Sometimes Which of one, is the wish of Jon Finend, Bridgenster. Henry D. Bulland Dept. 22.1854. milfordo

ysis cer. a- ly of land



Both speed their journey with a restless whe silent par, with which they stud away . No wealth can bribe, no prayers persuade to stay! in Your Normal Friend John M. Rice. Northboro. Bridgewater Oct. 18530

I wish you to possess the most perfect simplicity heart and manners of think you may possess dignity with. out pride; affability without mean ness, and simile elegand without affectation, hillow had my when he says of love, Trace was in all her steps Heaven where of In every gesture dignity and love. Dr. Tregory) Morace of Fuller Rolla

He who improved in modesty as he improves in knowledge has an un doubted claim to greatness of mind," Tous Normal clossmate. Charles B. Johnson. North boro; Like unto trees of gold arranged in beds of silver are wise sentences attend in due season" Boul your friend Carrie H. Darling.

Don't look on The dark side! Don't look on the duck side! Jun over the. See! a beautiful ficture awasto you; Why study with care the fale out lines of grip, Where life's tinted hope may await you? "Don't look on the lack side - your sadness and glown Will spread like a pestitionee round you; Such moping is selfish: give cherefulness rom. Let the balm of its atmosphere bound you, Don't look on the dark side thereo brightness enough In the would if youll only view it; To feet is ungrateful-your way may be rough, But complaining, with bisers will strew it.

" out look on the dark eide Ch if this all dalk If night and a storm both are given, Remember, though clouds veil each luminous spark all The stars are get shining in Heaven: Your Connecticut and Normal friend of the 39st Horace A Matter o Bridgewater Oct 31 st 1833 Blymouth Hollow Duty is a prickly flower but its fruits shall be happiness and glory: Your Normal friend to Levi J. Warren Weston

Is there no sacred spot Where mortals may be blest , -Where grief may find a balum, And reariness a rest? Love, Hope, and Haith, Best boons to mortals given, Wave their bught wings, . And whisper - Ges! in Heaven!" Your classmate and friend; Helan M. Reed. Bridgenster, Feb. 27# 154.

This little emblem of respect, I give my youthful friend to thee; Treat not its motto with neglect, It is - remember me. Though years on opeedy pinions wall, And I in distant dimes may be, Let memories sweets they thoughts control And fondly then remember me. On if on native shores I dwell And yet am absent still from thee, Let hallowed friendship deign to tell If Judith will remember me. On say if death should early down (For all is just by Heaven's decree,) My bosom to the silent tomb, Will Judith drop one tean for me? Ever your true friends Bena Bullards Franklin. Bridgewater Feb. 1854.

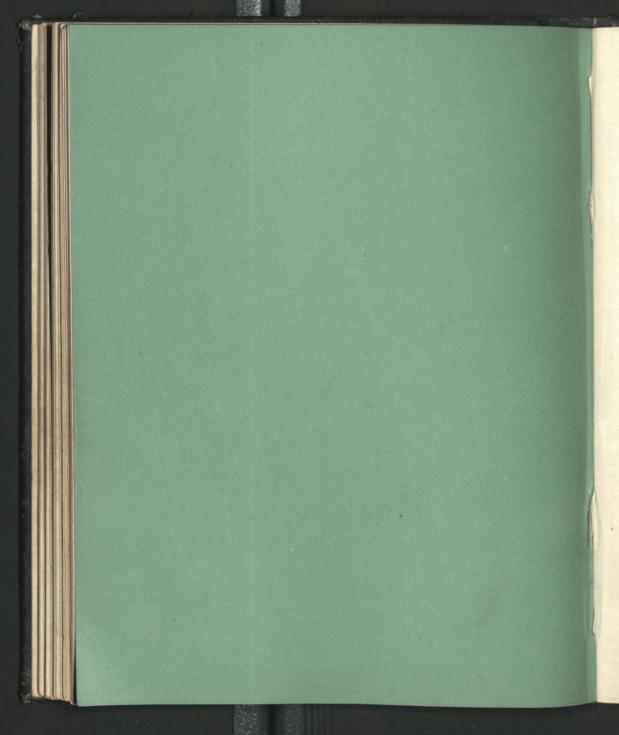
"Heaven but bries our virtue by affliction: And oft the cloud that wraps the present hour, Serves but to brighten all our future day!"

Mary Fruly Browns.

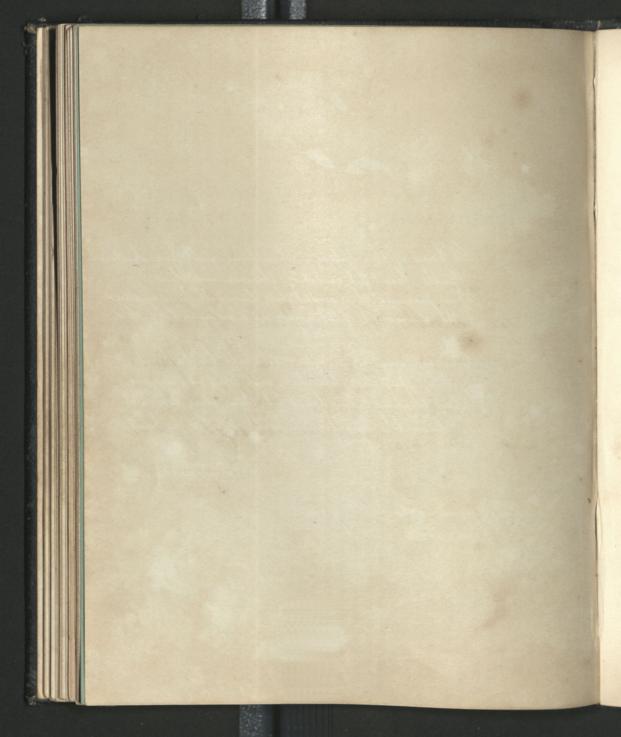
Neary & Scoth.

Normal School, Fiel 2 4th. Hopedale. Normal School, Get 2 yth.

tion: This life is a school in which me are educated for Eternity; If me cultivate our minds and hearts property while here, me shall be prepared to enter that higher whool, for ruhich. me are nom preparing, From Mour Normal Friend Bridgewater Oct 1854 Leander A. Darling Middlelines Mass.



Prayer is the slender nerve That moreth the museles of Omnipotence. Very truly your priend No. Brookfield Mass. Bridge water See 14,





In house of the future, when time will have shattered, Guth's beautiful casket of pleasure and blies; Wow precious the sentiments love will have scattered, As diamonds of thought in a volume like this.

They spirit has cherished, and loved ones depart;
Then touching - how beautiful, then, every token
Inscribed by affection, will seem to they heard.

R. Thayter,

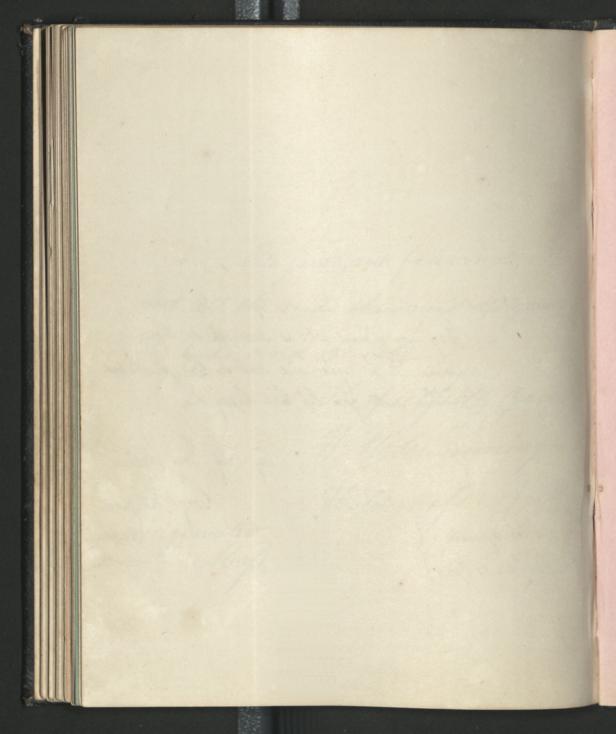
Bridgewater, March 1st 154.

Who beings of the mind are not Essentially monartal, they create Magel multiply in us a brightenray And more beloved exentined: Byrow Ornhyompriend Bardin 1 Francis Vous holden Truly your forward Frances A. Dewey. Bridgewater, Mafs. Nov. 9th 1855: Hanover 1.16.

"Cast they bread upon the waters, for thou shall find it after many days." Very truly your friend. Eddin Gofs. (Bridgewoler. Therling. Heb. 13. 1854. When off you hum these pages i'm, In search of names for which you sigh, Shough others may delight you more. May mine not that unhecoled by. borgranna bushing. I. Hing ham. Bridgewater 1/64.

Be just, and fear not; Sees all the ends thou aimst atterty country The God's, and with." Respectfully yours M. He. Cummings. Holderness M. H. Bridgewater Moss.

Mag you always act as seemest in The conscience to be right, and trust in God for the rest. Then will you life be a happy one. Wey Truly Your Friend George Whitaker Veedham Bridgewater ( Dec. H. 1/33)



Bruly your friend of the 42nd class. Bridgewarter ( Oct. 25th 1853 Ro. M. Gumison Gashen N.H.

Andrew & Waterman

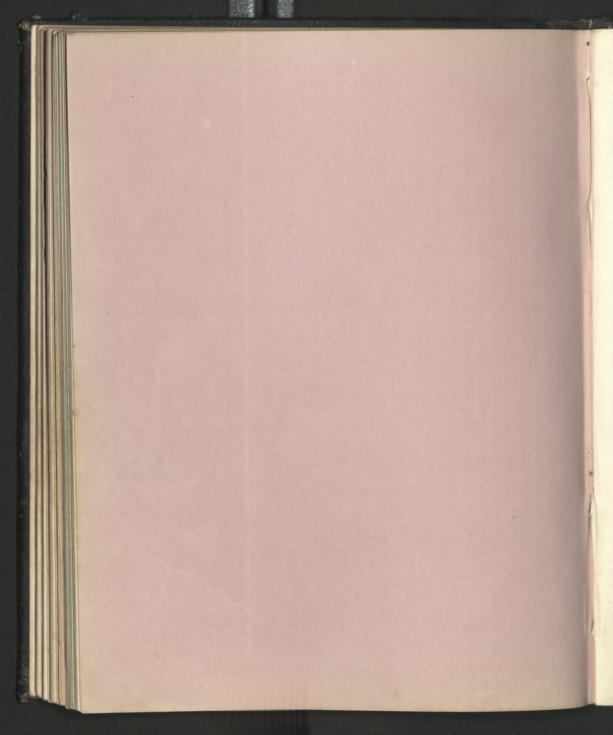
Fred my Lambs." Such was the call the Savior gave, To shose who hoved His name, And to the faithful leacher now, 91, His word is Still the same. Lall In deepest quiet of the soul, We hear its urgent call, And in the busy walks of life. eall en Its loving accents fall. Its lones come to the inward ear, From scenes of was and stripe. And in the tones of peace and joy They waken into life. the unto is has given. To murture with the words of truth. The future heirs of Heaven!"

Things earthly must be known, and after loved. Tis only things Heavenly that may be loved, and after known. Mery truly your Friend. Mary G. Fisher. Canton Massi Bridgewater Dec. 13, \_ 1853. "Nothing raises the price of a blessing like its removal; whereas, it was its continuance which should have taught us its makee" Your friend Haltie A. Blake. I Abing ton. chafs. B. S. M. S. Jan. 25, 1854.

There dwelleth in the sinlessness A sweet sebreke that vice may not endure; And thus she makes an atmosphere in For all things in her presence The walks in light - her quardien angel flings I halo round her from his sadiant loings." Budgewater Nov. 1853. I. M. C. Boyden.

There's not a heath, however made, But hath some little flower. To brighten up its solitude. lind scent the evening hour. There's not a heart however east By grief and son how down, But hath some memony of the past To love and call its own. Copiece by your Nonmal Sister Fanarie Wentworth. May 31. 1 1864.

Fincerely your friend Royana D. Conant. Bridgewater, Maps.



When God afflicto the, think he here a rugged stone, Which much he shaped, or else aside, as aseless thrown." Frances & Me Falland Oct 16 1853 Madd. Bridgewaler. From winter here and Heaven beyond the tomb." I Bruly your friends Lydia E. Morses Bridgewater Nov & th 1855.

try truly ye prime, NarWalleline. Dudquate } Much y 54. Dowhat is right! be faithful and fearles Onward! press onward! the goal is me sight, Angels above you are silent watch king Of every action, Do what is right:"

Bridg ewater April. 19th /64. Truly your friend. William A Barrell.

6. Bridgewater,

That life is long that answers lifes great end. Cambridge Port. Spring friend of the 39th. Blessed are the peace, makers." Dear Judith, May these words from the Barred Book" pour quide your conduct. I have not forgatten the occasion, on which you acted upon this principle, and shall ever chuish you as a true friend to me: all I ask is, that such friendship may ever continue. Normal Fall, Geb. /854. Yours Youly Olympton.

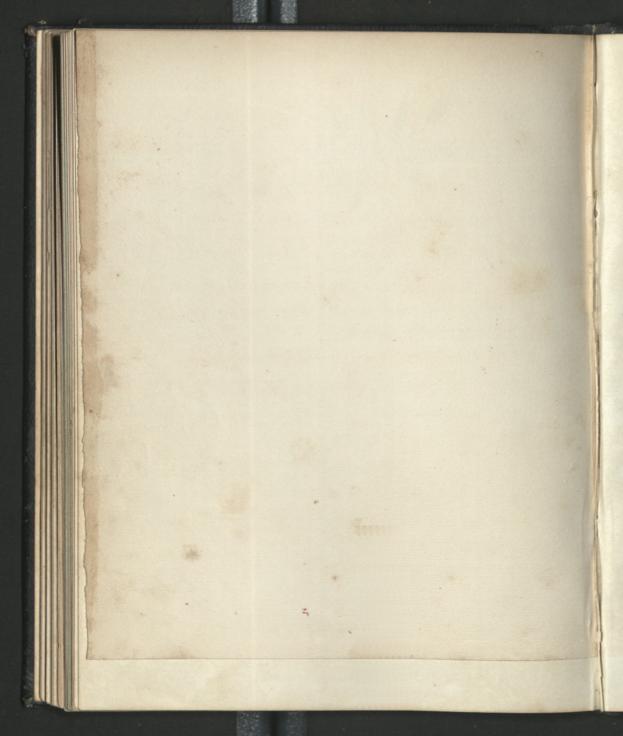
The, in while soul is born from high The mulie of heavens harmony, -Which soothes dark pulsions into peace, (and from their tingdoms gives release,-The, with her draws, to realms above The offices of her earthly love, And leads them onward, while her face It represent turned, - with faltering pace. Thould she on them furn back and gave, The then lets go the harmonious muse; The mulie of that love disine, That bears all heavenward, mult decline The backward side, no power can them; The love both herself and them. That all your true and earnest efforts may need with Sure success, is the wish of your Faiend & Armal Pister, Angie & Smith. Bridgewater Oct / 53. Chedfield Mrs.



"Happy the one who asses a God employed, In all the good and ill that chequies life! Resolving all counts, with their results, that manifold effects, into the will shoot arbitration wise of the Superine."

Affectionately your friend of the Superine.

June 1st 1854.



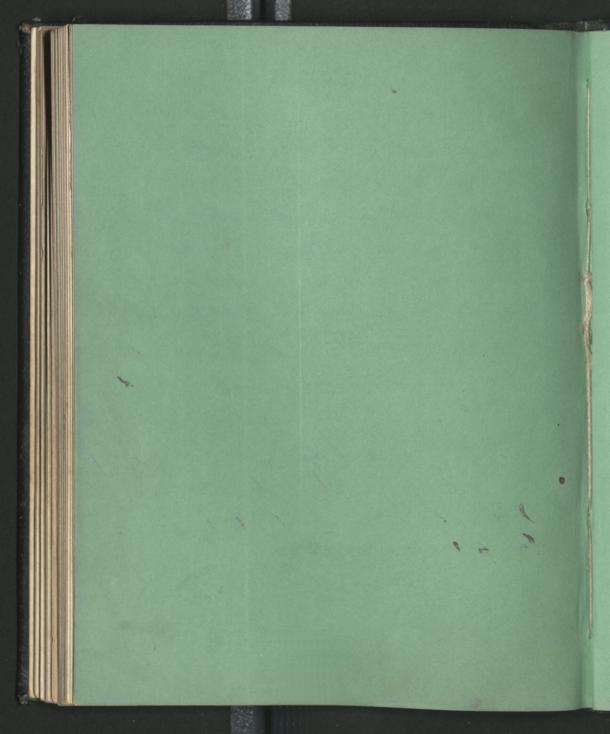
Joseph D Bis bee North Budgewater Fab 20 th -52, Mags. Budgewoller Feb 20th -54, Ever remember

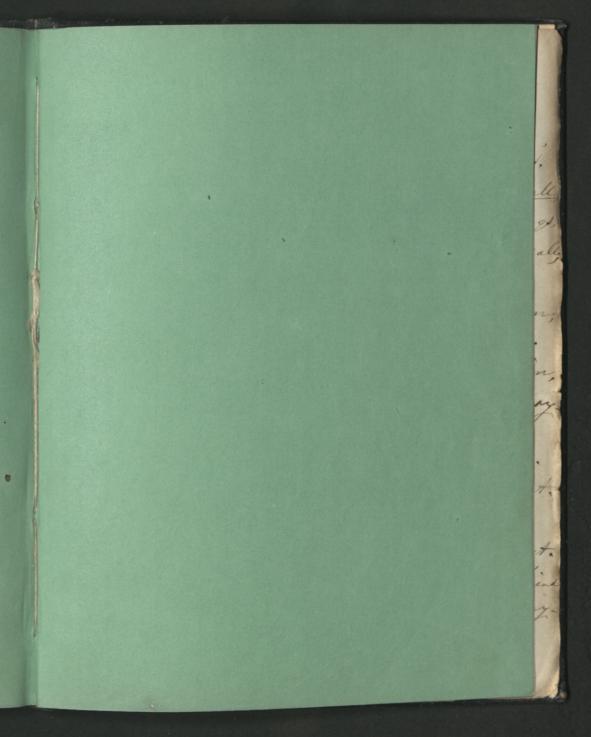
your Normal Friend & Classmate
Alvira D. Burdon

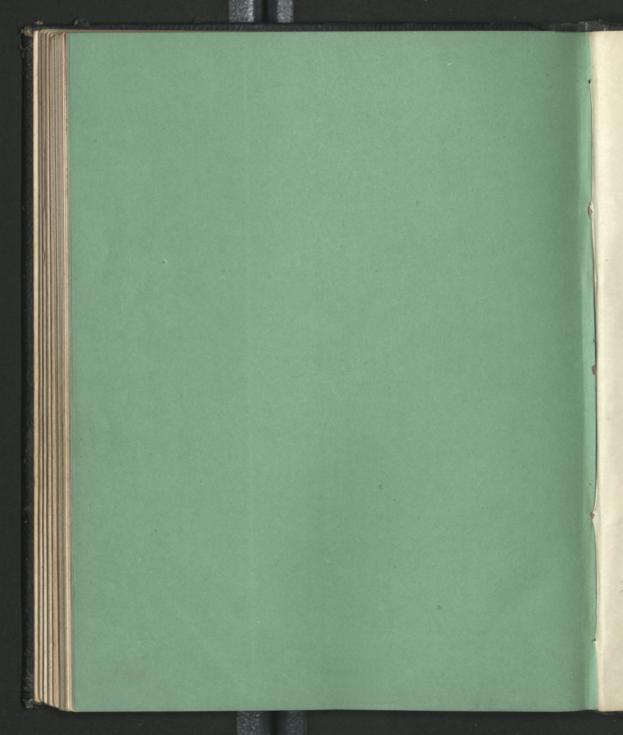
Sullin Mays. Bridgerater Teb. 25th 1854.

The sum of human existence is made up of a multitude, of lettle acts. Always remember, my friends that me right thought, no carnest, faithful truthful effort, is ever lost. Your Normal Briends Lorise H. Clarke, Canton. Budgewater April 16 4 154. "With God, all things are possible". your true friend, Emma Davie. Bridgewater. Apr. 30th. 1854. Phymouth.

The loaded bee the lowest flies, The richest pearl the deepest lies; The stath the most replenished, Goth bow the most its modest head; And thus humility we find call. The mark of every master mind; The hightest : Gifted lowest bends, And merit-meckest- condescends, And Shines the fame that fools adore-The kuff that bids a feather Soar; Accept - these lines with the best wishes of your true friend. Pridgewater M. W. Wentworth. June 5.1854







May health and happiness be thin your Normal friend IBradford Blackman, Bridgewater Feb. 15 1854. Each a pieux. Yes trule your sind. Very tak your friend, Toudqualer Gel: "the 185%.

Innall acts of kindness, how bleasant do they make life. Every dark object is made light by them, and every has of corrow is bushed away. When the heart is sad, a hifling kindness makes the gath clasant and easy. yours with much love Judie. Luggie Robbins. Bridgenater . 4 pr. 12, 34. Good Old Plymouth.

Time has flown by, on Eagles longs, Jine fait, we met, in Normal Votall get Memory oft, with magic skings These hours, and moments will recall And linguing on the Welcome given Thy hindly acts from day totday, Orile sigh to think the bond is win, When distant for from here I stray fachith, our paths in life darage. Again on Earth, we may not meet. Above, there is a better booth. Oh may we there each other great. Very Muly your Prient Bridgewater Teht 34 1854.

